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WHOLE NUMBER 342.

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NIGHT.

(The following bright and touching little poem, by a young lady of Buffalo, was published in the Editor's Drawer of Harper's Magazine.]

Night comes down o'er all the earth,
And took the tired day,
And clasped her tightly in her arms,
And led her home.
The moon like some wise light-house seemed,
Far up in the milky way;
The glistening stars, like tiny lights,
At anchor round her bay.And like a single silver thread
That twines in some dark curl,
The river round through trees and brakes,
A gleaming band of pearl,
I heard the soft low dip of oars,
Like a weary, slow heart-throb;And the waveslets lapped the bow of the boat,
A low half-broken sob.And on that night, so long ago,
A vision wondrous sweet
Woke me from sleep to joy,
So perfect and complete,Oh, golden dream! why did I wake
To find it past and gone?The dream was like a glorious day;
The waking, cold gray dawn.Twere better far that I had died
Believing it were true,Twere better far to sleep for aye
Beneath the sky so blue,Than live when each lone weary day
Seems longer than before;When life is but a constant pain—
A world unkind and sore.

The river still flows murmuring on;

Tis still the same old scene to me
As when the vision came to me.

That restful summer night.

The same? Yes. I alone am changed.

Oh, God! each weary day

The vision passed away.

TUNNEL CITY.

So many advantages for business
of all kinds.

Tunnel City, incorporated by an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, approved March 20th, 1878, located in Lincoln county, on the line of the Cincinnati Southern Railway, is the only incorporated town on said line of railway between Danville and Somerset, being equally distant from each—about 22 miles. Though considered in a mountain section, the country adjoining is very fertile, and lies as favorable for cultivation as most of the far-famed blue-grass lands. The seasons have been unusually favorable to the growth of crops—neither too dry nor too wet. In point of health it can not be excelled by any place in the United States, as there has not been a death from sickness within the last two years, to my certain knowledge, except one instance of a very old and poverty-stricken man.

The population of our town on the 1st of September, 1878, was about 160 souls, consisting of 84 males and 76 females; voters, 50; children within the school age, 40. The following are represented here: Three merchants, two bar-rooms, three houses of private entertainment, one minister of the Gospel, three carpenters, one wagon-maker, one blacksmith, two shoe-makers, one cooper shop, one tan yard, one lath and corn mill, four steam circular saw mills, with an aggregate capacity to furnish 16 to 18 thousand feet of lumber per day; Post-office, Express Office and R. R. Depot. Extraordinary inducements will be offered for the building up of the following enterprises:

1st. A first-class wheat and corn mill. The nearest flouring mill at present is 15 miles distant, at Stanford, giving a mill at this place the advantage in distance over a scope of country extending from 7 to 10 miles in all directions, with ready access to all the world by facilities afforded by the C. S. R. R., with the best of water and fuel in abundance.

2d. A good Hotel at this place would pay a handsome per cent on the capital invested.

3rd. An Academy of learning for young ladies and young men, or either. Being easily accessible by means of the railroad, its extraordinary healthy location makes it one of the most desirable points for moulding both the minds and constitutions of the young that can be found anywhere.

4th. Manufacturers of all kinds of agricultural implements, for the supply of which there is an abundance of fine timber, very cheap.

5th. Among the professions we want a well educated physician—not so much for his physic as for his influence, socially and morally, in consideration of which we will agree to sustain him. We want, also, an industrious, studious young lawyer, to take charge of the legal interests of our town and citizens, which position would furnish him a liberal support.

Parties wanting locations for any of the above, or other honorable and useful enterprises, will do well to call on or address the Chairman of the Board of Trustees before locating elsewhere. As we are desirous to have our town built up with good, useful citizens, we have determined to leave nothing undone in order to make this a pleasant abode for all our citizens and a town that this grand old Commonwealth may be proud of.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Trustees—Sam'l Cary, Ch'm'n, E.

R. Davis, Clerk, J. Penabaker, S. A.

Comer, B. F. Sloan, Police Judge—

Hon. G. B. Durham, Marshal—S.

F. Reynolds. B. F. S.

NIGHT IN COURT.

Keen and cutting words, or even trifling incivilities, indulged in at the expense of counsel, have some times met with swift retribution. Plunket was once engaged in a case, when toward the end of the afternoon it became a question whether the Court should proceed or adjourn till next day. Plunket expressed his willingness to go on if the jury would "set." "Sit, sir, sit," said the presiding Judge, "not 'set'; hens set." "I thank you, my Lord," said Plunket.

The case proceeded, and presently the Judge had occasion to observe that if that were the case he feared the action would not "lay."

"Lie, my lord, lie," exclaimed the barrister, "not lay; hens lay."

"If you don't stop your coughing, sir," said a hasty and irritable Judge, "I'll fine you hundred pounds."

"I'll give your lordship two hundred if you can stop it for me," was the ready reply.

Curran was once addressing a jury, when the Judge, who was thought to be antagonistic to this client, intimated his dissent from the arguments advanced by a shake of the head. "I see, gentlemen," said Curran, "I see the motion of his lordship's head, Persons unacquainted with his lordship would be apt to think this implied a difference of opinion, but be assured, gentlemen, this is not the case. When you know his lordship as well as I do, it will be unnecessary to tell you that when he shakes his head there really is nothing in it."

On another occasion Curran was pleading before Fitzgibbon, the Irish Chancellor, with whom he was on terms of any thing but friendship. The Chancellor, with the distinct purpose, as it would seem, of insulting the advocate, brought with him on the bench a large Newfoundland dog, to which he devoted a great deal of his attention while Curran was addressing a very elaborate argument to him. At a very material point in the speech the Judge turned quite away, and seemed to be wholly engrossed with his dog. Curran ceased to speak. "You arter see it, sir. They are allus talkin' bout these coal stoves which save ten per cent. of fuel, and now they've got one."

"Have, eh?"

"Yes'r, I saw this one goin' the other day, hot 'nuff to bake an ox, and it didn't burn any coal at all—not even a pound."

"Is that possible? Why, I never heard of such a thing! Didn't burn any coal, at all?"

"Not an ounce, and it was throwing out an awful noise."

"Well, that beats me. I don't see how they got the heat."

"They burned wood, sir!" was the humble reply.

The man tried to coax the boy within reach, but the lad had to go to the post-office. [Detroit Free Press.] There are some queer absurdities in the postal laws of this country, and a man with a keen sense of the incongruous wrote to the Post-office Department the other day, directing attention to a few of them. He called attention to the fact—which every body knew, but which nobody had ever viewed in exactly the same light in which he placed it—that an expert penman can write several hundred words on a postal card and send it to California for one cent. Yet, if he pastes one word of printed matter on it, the postage is increased to six cents. He can print the same word or a thousand words (if he can) like it upon the card itself, and it will be carried for one cent. Then he can paste the card all over with printed matter, put it into an envelope, address the envelope, and it will go for one cent. The card and envelope will go for five cents less than the postage on the card alone. He points out other incongruities almost as striking as this. [N. Y. Graphic.]

About these times the farmer takes a walk of a pleasant Sunday afternoon to get points on weather indications for the coming winter. If he finds the muskrat-houses unusually thick and strong, the fish collecting in the deepest water, the squirrels thick in his sugar-bush, and covered with an especially healthy coating of fur, he shrugs his shoulders and takes a look at the family wood-pile. The season is sure to be a cold one. All these signs are reported to be strongly marked this year. Residents on the edge of the great Adirondack wilderness note an additional one that bears and all kinds of small game are coming to the edge of the woods. In very severe winters they subsist with difficulty, and invariably seek the clearings in advance of the cold.

A Canadian clergyman lately sued a young man whom he had married for his wedding fee, which he stated at \$15. The jury found for the defendant on the ground that he had received no appreciable value.

No one can long abuse health without suffering generally with blood diseases. Keep the blood pure by using Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

A Georgian returned to his home after an absence of two weeks. His eight-year-old son loudly welcomed him. "Is every body well, Willie?" the father asked. "The weliest kind," the boy replied. "And nothing has happened?" "Nothing at all. I've been good, Jessie's all right, and I never saw ma behave as well as she has this time!"

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It is said that mosquitoes are bred upon the waters. In that case they will return again before many days.

AFTERNOON MEN.

There is a proverb which says, "What can be done at any time is never done," and applies especially to a class who have become slaves to the habit of procrastination, the habitual postponing of every thing that they are not compelled by necessity to do immediately. Now delays are not only damaging to present prospects, but they are destructive of ultimate success. A dilatory man is not to be depended upon. The slightest pretext is sufficient for him to disappoint you. If an employee, the sooner he is discharged the greater the advantage to the employer. There are those who may properly be called afternoon men. They are always busy getting ready to go to work. In the morning they walk around, carefully inspect their duties, and then say:

"Plenty to do to-day. I must go to work this afternoon!"

About three o'clock they survey what they haven't done, and exclaim:

"One thing and another has prevented me from making any headway to-day. I'll quit, and begin bright and early to-morrow morning."

One day with them is simply the reflection of another. There is nothing accomplished in a whole life; and their western sun overtakes them, and finds no preparation for the wants and infirmities of age. There is nothing to look back upon but squandered time. One hour's exercise in the morning loosens the muscles of the limbs, sets the blood dancing in the veins, and fits a man physically and mentally for the day's activity; while on hour's sloth after breakfast produces a torpor from which it is almost impossible to rally.

A NEW MORE.

A fat citizen, having in view the purchase of a new coal stove, was yesterday standing in front of a hardware store, when a newsboy halted and respectfully said:

"I suppose you've seen the new stove the one that beats 'em all."

"I don't know that I have," was the calm reply.

"You arter see it, sir. They are allus talkin' bout these coal stoves which save ten per cent. of fuel, and now they've got one."

"Have, eh?"

"Yes'r, I saw this one goin' the other day, hot 'nuff to bake an ox, and it didn't burn any coal at all—not even a pound."

"Is that possible? Why, I never heard of such a thing! Didn't burn any coal, at all?"

"Not an ounce, and it was throwing out an awful noise."

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DISCOVERY OF GALVANISM.

This extraordinary agent, from its effects on animals, was originally called animal electricity. It received its name from Professor Galvani, of Bologna, to whom we are indebted for this discovery, in which, however, as in many others, accident had no small share. His wife, who was in a declining state of health, was using a soup made of frogs, as a restorative. Some of the animals being skinned for the purpose, were lying on a table in the laboratory, when one of his assistants chanced to touch with a scalpel the spinal nerve of a frog that lay near the slimy supporters of a decaying hierarchy are. The young couple stood up before him the other evening, and the Judge inquired in a cross-questioning tone of the groom:

"Are you a citizen of the United States?"

Judge Richardson doesn't pretend to be a person, and therefore isn't as well up in the marriage ceremony as the slimy supporters of a decaying hierarchy are. The young couple stood up before him the other evening, and the Judge inquired in a cross-questioning tone of the groom:

"Are you a citizen of the United States?"

The groom took hold of the waistband of his trousers and tugged, saying:

"I voted for Tilden, Judge."

"Why, James!" faintly exclaimed the blushing creature by his side.

"It's a fact, Emmer," protested James, rather indignantly, and glaring at the Judge.

H. Honor coughed and demanded severely:

"Do you, sir, as a citizen of Nevada and a lawless voter of Reno, solemnly declare that you will forsake all other evils and cleave to this one?"

"I've money to bet on it," responded the groom, growing pale, but placing his arm around the waist of the shrinking bride.

Then," cried the Judge, bringing his fist down on the head, "God has joined you together and — the man that puts you asunder. The fee is just what you like to give, young fellow."

It was pretty liberal, and the Court set them up and kissed the new wife several times besides.—[Reno Gazette.]

It is a little singular that the miseries of people already bound together by the marriage halter should have no influence in checking the tide of courtship and wedlock. In a New York daily which records a duel, two murder trials, and a suicide, all resultant from matrimonial infelicities, the touching lovers' column goes on more fluent than ever. Hendrickson, the old hunter who said to his boon companion a few hours before he shot himself that a "tippler" would never commit suicide; went home, cursed his wife and stepson, shot and slightly wounded his wife and two neighbors, and when he had cleared the house, finished up by shooting himself. He was found that evening by the grocer, who came to deliver a bag of meal, stretched out, quite dead. Domestic discord had long held sway in the Hendrickson household. They lived one mile from Babylon, Long Island. Hendrickson's employment was duck-shooting, their home belonging to his wife.

Dogs kill \$1,000,000 worth of sheep annually, it is estimated, in the United States. Noticing that the canines invariably attack the necks of sheep in order to sever the arteries and drink the blood, a South Carolina inventor has contrived a collar with sharp, projecting points which effectively protects the sheep from his enemy. By means of a suitable crook the sheep may be readily caught by the collar, thus avoiding the tearing of the skin and injury to the sheep, which frequently results when sheep are caught by the wool.

An exchange says camphor will drive mosquitoes out of a room. And so it will, but you must first catch the mosquitoes, choke 'em until they are black in the face, and then cram a lump of camphor down their throats.

This remedy is more trouble but less expensive than burning down your house to get rid of the pests.—[Norristown Herald.]

Children sometimes preach effective sermons without knowing it. Little Freddie was talking to his grandma, who was something of a skeptic; "Grandma, do you belong to the Presbyterian Church?" "No." "To the Baptist?" "No." "To any Church?" "No." "Well, grandma, don't you think it's about time to get in some?"

A HAPPY REJOINDER.—A skeptical who was badgering a simple-minded old man about a miracle and Balaam's ass finally said, "How is it possible for an ass to talk like a man?" "Well," replied the honest old believer, with meaning emphasis, "I don't see why it ain't as easy for an ass to talk like a man as it is for a man to talk like an ass!"

A traveling fortress, an "iron-clad" coach, is now running on the Cheyenne and Black Hills stage-route. It is made of thick boiler iron, with four port-holes, is bullet-proof, carries two well armed guards inside, and runs for the sole purpose of transporting bullion for the California quartz-mills.

A colored preacher in Norwich a short while ago gave out the following announcement: "Brothers and sisters, next Sunday, the Lord willing, there will be baptism in die place, de candidates for baptism bein' four adults and three adulteresses."

A returned pleasure-seeker states that guests at New Jersey hotels are not permitted to smash mosquitoes upon the walls, but must get 'em down upon the floor and choke 'em to death, and then ring for the porter to draw off the corpse.—[Ex.]

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, October 4, 1878.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Buy a Truss of Bohon & Stagg.

CANARY SEED at Bohon & Stagg's.

BUY your School Books at Chenault's.

CLOCKS cleaned and repaired at Chenault's.

GUNS and Ammunition at Bohon & Stagg's.

You can buy a Clock very cheap at Chenault's.

HEADQUARTERS for Paints of all kinds at Chenault's.

SELLING MACHINES of all kinds repaired and adjusted by Carson & Dodds.

LOT of Pocket Knives at cost to make room for a new lot at Chenault's.

A FULL and complete stock of School Books can be found at Anderson & McRoberts'.

FINE assortment of Toilet Soaps, hair, nail, tooth brushes, and perfumery, very cheap at Chenault's.

We are just receiving a large lot of Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Ziegler & Bros' maker, J. H. & S. H. Shanks.

Just received a large supply of Books, Plates, Paper, Pens, Ink, and everything needed for Schools, at E. R. Chenault's.

FACTORY immediately available you nothing; including the "Admirable" John J. Winter & Co., corner 3rd and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky., Merchant Tailors and Manufacturers of ready-made clothing.

LETTERS TO KIDS.—The liver is the important organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the working of the Liver. It has been fully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Postpaid, sold in all towns on the West Coast. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want. For sale by Bohon & Stagg.

FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE FOR NOVEMBER.—The opening article of the November number is a well-considered memorial of David Livingstone, the celebrated explorer of Africa; one of those great men who have been also Christians, and who, like Christ, have died for men. The article is illustrated by eleven admirable drawings. There are the usual number of interesting serial articles, notices—"Michael Ajuda," "Freewell," and "In Mischiev Agab"; are continued; and a new story by Mrs. Barr, "Qasimah's Two Fortunes," will well repay perusal; as will likewise "Learning a Trade," which is a capital American story, commanded especially to the attention of young men." The Ship "Cleopatra" is an admirable article with twenty illustrations of the habits and manners of the camel. "Francis Xavier, the Apostle of the Indies," and "St. Chrysostom," by Lacroix, will be read with profound interest. The poems are particularly noteworthy, and the editor's Sermon and his Exegesis are even of more than usual excellence. There are a few of them which are of value, and the whole abounds with valuable articles, calculated to improve and elevate the mind; filling 128 quarterly pages; and the engraving number over 100. The price of a single copy is 25 cents, and the annual subscription \$3, postpaid. A specimen copy will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

PERSONAL.

MR. AND MRS. M. D. ELMORE are in Louisville this week.

D. B. EDMISTON, Esq., returned yesterday from Louisville.

Mrs. FANNIE DUNCAN, of Lancaster, is visiting Mr. R. C. WATSON.

Mr. W. E. MARSH, of Lancaster, spent a day or two here this week.

Mr. GRO. D. WEARN is on a business visit to Cincinnati this week.

PROF. W. K. JEWENDON who has been very ill of pneumonia, is recovering.

MISS BETTY McDOWELL, of LaGrange, is visiting relatives in this country.

MISS ELIZA AND DORSET JONES, of Somerset are visiting in this vicinity.

EDWARD W. HARRIS of the Pulaski Citizens passed through Stanford this week.

MISS PANTHIA MCKINNEY left Wednesday for a visit to her brother in Louisville.

MISS ANNIE LOGAN has returned from a very pleasant visit to friends in Shively.

JUDGE JESSE FISH, of Rockcastle, a Democrat of the true blue, was in our office this week.

MISS MARY MYERS and Mrs. S. S. Myers went to Lancaster to her Bishop Dudley on Wednesday night.

JAMES DUNLAP, Esq., and MRS. EUGENIA DUNLAP POTTS, of Lancaster, attended the Episcopal service last night.

HAVING sold his farm, Mr. Allen Beasley, of Garrard, will make his future home on the farm of Mr. Roy Stewart, near Stanford.

MR. AND MRS. T. D. COOPER, Mrs. Uriah Davis and her pretty little daughter, Little Anna, were here with their presence this week.

MR. T. D. MONTGOMERY, B. S. WITHERS, Esq., Mrs. Judge Bailey, Miss Josie Wilson, and A. Whitley Montgomery are spending the week in Louisville.

MISS MARY MCGOWAN and daughter, Miss Bettie, spent several days with Mrs. Rebecca Moran, in Madison, this week. Mrs. Moran will leave next week for Colorado for the benefit of her health or her children.

JUDGE W. P. CAMPBELL, formerly of this country, and a brother of Sept. Campbell, is the Republican candidate for Congress in his District, in Kansas. The Wichita Eagle, published in the Judge's town, pays him a very high compliment.

LOCAL NEWS.

SAUNDERS was taken to Richmond on horseback from Mt. Vernon. A strong guard accompanied him.

FIRE.—The Willow Grove School-house was burned last Sunday night. A good many scholars of Miss Angie Bosley, lost their books.

SICKNESS.—The Doctors say there is more malarial fever this season than they have known for years. No deaths, however, have occurred from it yet.

INSURANCE.—The Grange Mutual Insurance Association has paid to Mrs. Zara Elkin, \$2,400—the amount of insurance on the life of her husband.

In connection with our tin shop, we intend to keep the best stock of stoves, grates, mantles and hollow ware that has ever been kept in Stanford. Weare & Evans.

In contributing to the relief of the scourge-ridden South, don't try to pass your Trade and Mexican dollars at par. We have seen a good deal of that kind of cheating lately.

LUNATIC.—Mrs. Emily Gibson, from the Milledgeville neighborhood, was tried before a jury here on Tuesday and adjudged a lunatic. She was ordered to the Asylum at Lexington.

THE Court of Claims will meet next Monday, when all having claims against the county, should present them.

SLAUGHTERING DOVES.—Dr. J. T. Bohon with a party of five Lancaster sports, killed 179 doves, last Tuesday, in a hemp field. Three hunters got 108 in the same field the day before.

We have now in our employ Mr. Frank Shannon, a practical tinner, and are manufacturing all kinds of tinware, stoves, pipe, &c. Also prepared to do all kinds of roofing, guttering and repairing, at rock bottom prices. Weare & Evans.

ANY one desiring to rent a small, new, neat, and comfortable cottage, in the immediate suburbs of Stanford, and within two minutes walk of the Court-house, should call on E. B. Hayden. A small, good garden is attached. Rent low.

We earnestly advise our readers who will be here next Monday, at County Court, to visit the store of Hayden Bros, and examine their large and elegant stock of goods. The prices and the goods will suit them, and all in need of Fall and Winter articles can find there any thing called for.

WE looked in on the new goods of J. N. Davis yesterday, and found a fine assortment of boots and shoes, including superior shoes for ladies, hats, for men and boys, underwear, home-made jeans, shirts, staple and fancy groceries, canned beef, hog hams, confectionaries, etc., and an endless variety of notions—all at low prices. Our readers should call and examine these goods, and they will be sure to purchase a

THE SAUNDERS CASE.—The trial of Geo. Saunders for the murder of the negro, Middleton, was set for last Tuesday, at Mt. Vernon. The Commonwealth had all the witness ready, but when the case was called, the counsel for the defense plead the absence of an important witness, and asked for a continuance. It was strenuously objected to by the Commonwealth, but the Judge finally agreed to continue the case till the next term of the Court, and at the request of his counsel, Saunders was sent to the jail at Richmond instead of being returned to his old quarters at Louisville. Messrs. W. H. Miller and F. F. Webb were at Mt. Vernon to assist in the prosecution.

CHARGED WITH SHOVING THE "QUEER"—Frank Wilmer alias Homer Ives, was arrested in Lancaster, Wednesday night, by B. F. Clark, Deputy Marshal, on a charge of passing counterfeit silver money, of whatever (?) currency. Mr. Little describes Smith as a handsome and wealthy man, and Mr. Faulkner as a hard looking case, and as sullen as a mule. They expect to make him stand trial at Pine Knob, in the same county.

MORE COUNTERFEITERS.—Wood Lytle writes us from Someret that he assisted Deputy U. S. Marshals Girder and Warren to arrest Reuben Faulkner and Alex. Smith, two citizens of Pulaski, on a charge of making and uttering large amounts of silver (?) currency. Mr. Little describes Smith as a handsome and wealthy man, and Mr. Faulkner as a hard looking case, and as sullen as a mule. They expect to make him stand trial at Pine Knob, in the same county.

CONFEDERATE RELIEF ASSOCIATION.—Miss Bettie Harris, who is deserving of the highest meed of praise for her energy and faithfulness has handed in the following contributions for the Southern sufferers since our last report: Miss Annie Harris, 50 cents; Miss Lulu, Bright, 50 cents; Roy Stewart, 50 cents; Mrs. Will Murphy, \$3.50; Dr. S. J. Hocker, \$1; Miss Mattie Smith, \$1; James B. McKinney, \$2; J. M. Brown, \$2; Wm. Fair, \$2; Geo. Miller Givens, \$1; Mrs. Fielding Thurmond, \$1; Maj. Jones, \$2; G. S. McKinney, \$1; Mrs. Mary Graybar, 25 cents; Mrs. Kate Bush, 45 cents; A. D. Lytle, 50 cents; Higgins Kelly, 50 cents; Richard Cobb, 50 cents; A. W. Carpenter, \$2; T. J. Foster, \$2; Dan Stagg, Sr., \$5; Miss Alice Helm, \$1; James Helm, \$1; J. Caldwell, \$2; Mrs. M. Moreland, 50 cents; Mrs. Will Moreland, 75 cents; W. H. Smith & Co., \$5; Cozat, Rose & Co., \$5; Pat Conway, \$1; J. M. Cook, \$1; Dr. Ed. Alcorn, \$1; R. Bradley, \$1; E. White, 50 cents; J. P. Goode, 50 cents; Miss Bettie Logan, 50 cents; Mrs. H. Campbell, \$1; Mrs. S. Logan, 50 cents; Mrs. Bennett Cloyd, \$2; B. C. Drye, \$1; A. L. Hale, 50 cents; Mrs. N. D. Lackey, 25 cents; H. Luce, 25 cents; Mrs. S. P. Engleman, 50 cents; Mrs. N. C. Bright, 50 cents; A. D. Lytle, \$1.25.

THE SAME young lady is also credited with the following contributions of flour: J. A. Harris, 100 pounds; Ed. Carter, 100 lbs.; G. N. Bradley, 50 lbs.; J. H. Miller, 110 lbs.; Jerry Briscoe, 70 lbs.; J. B. Myers, 100 lbs.

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The following explains itself and is worthy of the emulation of all little girls and boys:

HUNTERSVILLE, Sept. 26.—*Miss Bettie Harris, Stanford:* We all are little girls but Miss Hannah says we must write our letters. Please write to us.

WEARIN & EVANS sell a good two horse wagon with bed and brake, for \$70.

ALLEN BENZLEY sold his farm of 246 acres in Garrard county, to J. G. Sweeney, for \$34 per acre.

Waverley, a thoroughbred stallion belonging to J. A. Grinstead, of Fayette, died this week of colic.

DEPOSIT Bank stock sold in Paris, last week at \$105; Citizens Bank at \$165, and Northern Bank at \$106.

WEARIN & EVANS sell a Buckeye Grain Drill at manufacturers' wholesale prices—a bargain for any one in need of a Drill.

A sale in Bourbon, a few days ago, 48 2-year-old steers sold from \$30 to \$47 per head; milk cows from \$30 to \$50, and work mules from \$30 to \$65.

A. L. Hale, of this county, sold to Tom Woods, of Boyle, 36 yearling cattle at \$20 per head. John M. Hall sold to same, 22 head yearlings, at \$19 and a half of each.

Thomas Woods, of Boyle, bought of S. E. Lackey, 65 head of 3-year-old pound cattle at \$20 per head. John M. Hall sold to same, 22 head yearlings, at \$19 and a half of each.

SOC OWENS

Makes his best bow to his old customers, and invites the favors of new ones at the old Twidwell stand, where he is prepared to exhibit a full stock of goods at bottom prices.

EVERYTHING AT OWENS'.

Dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, clothing, farming implements, seeds, &c., always on hand at Owens'. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods on liberal terms.

SIGHING FOR A CORPSE.

CORNER Goode is anxious to obtain at least one post mortem before the sitting of the Court of Claims. Since the arrival of the Indianapolis Medicines he has recalled his offer of a liberal discount for a first-class suicide. He thinks his prospects are encouraging.

THE MEDICINE PEDDLERS.

The Indianapolis Medicines have arrived, and saddlebags have an upward tendency. H. L. Carpenter, Levi Wilcher, Wm. W. Williams, and P. C. Butt are ready to fight any disease that flesh is heir to, with promptitude and 48 cases of medicine. Burial cases accompany prescriptions. Funerals attended gratis.

THE SCHOOLS.

Are pretty well attended; and many a "Village Hand" is seeking "to climb the steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar." But as it has always been, wrongheadedness is characteristic of the average schoolboy. It is sad to reflect in how many cases the inborn love of mischief interferes with the chances to become in time, President of this great and growing Republic. But "spare the rod and spoil the child," is a Scripture maxim; and the faithful teacher is resolved to spare them all the rod they need, even if they should spoil every child in the classes.

PERSONAL.

We had quite an influx of strangers on Sunday, among whom were prominent Revs. Dr. Edwards, of Danville, and S. S. McRoberts, of Stanford, R. Blain and W. C. Singleton, and others.

DR. STEPHEN BURKE

has left our office, for the purpose of attending to his wife, who is ill.

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